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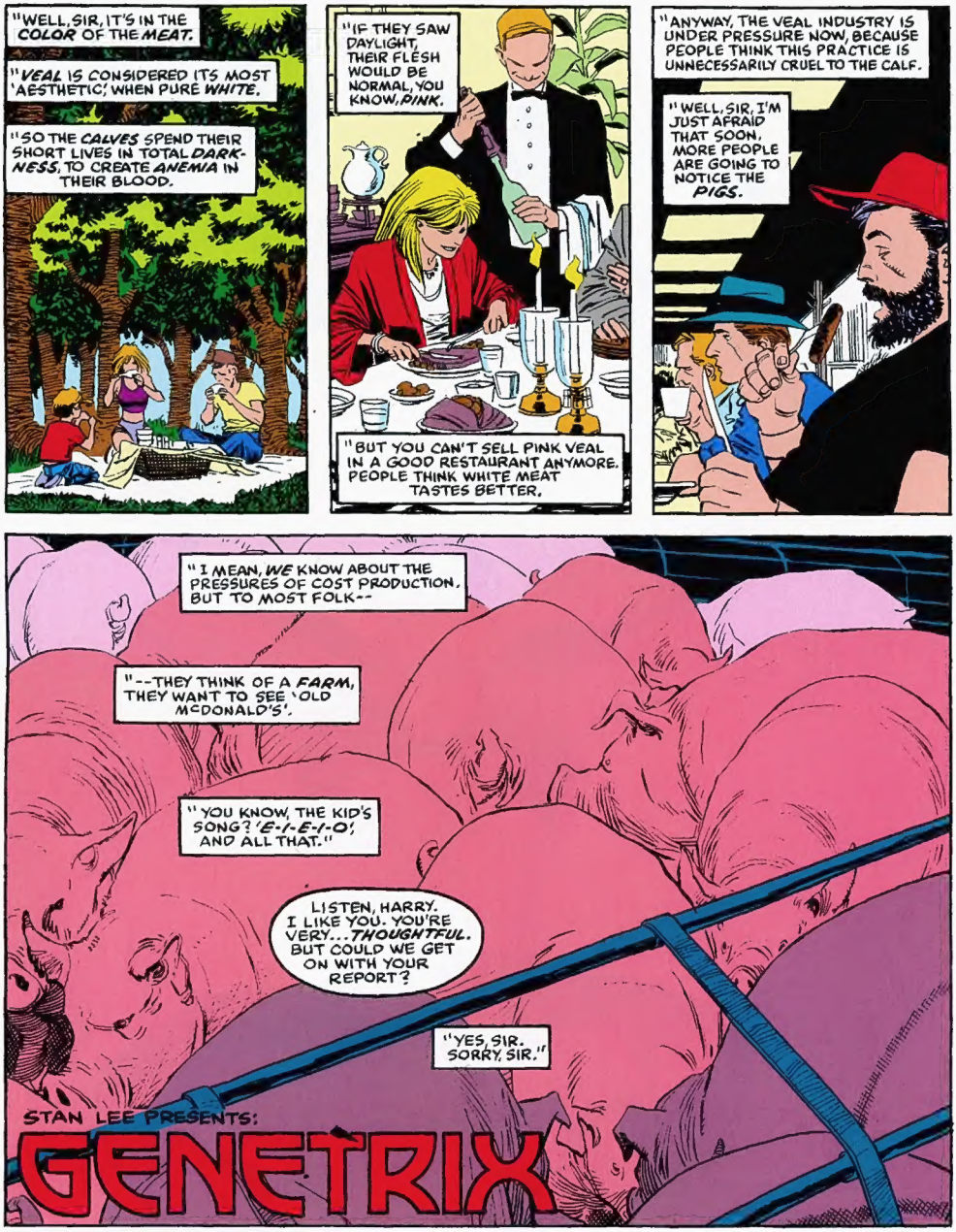
AUTHORITY
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



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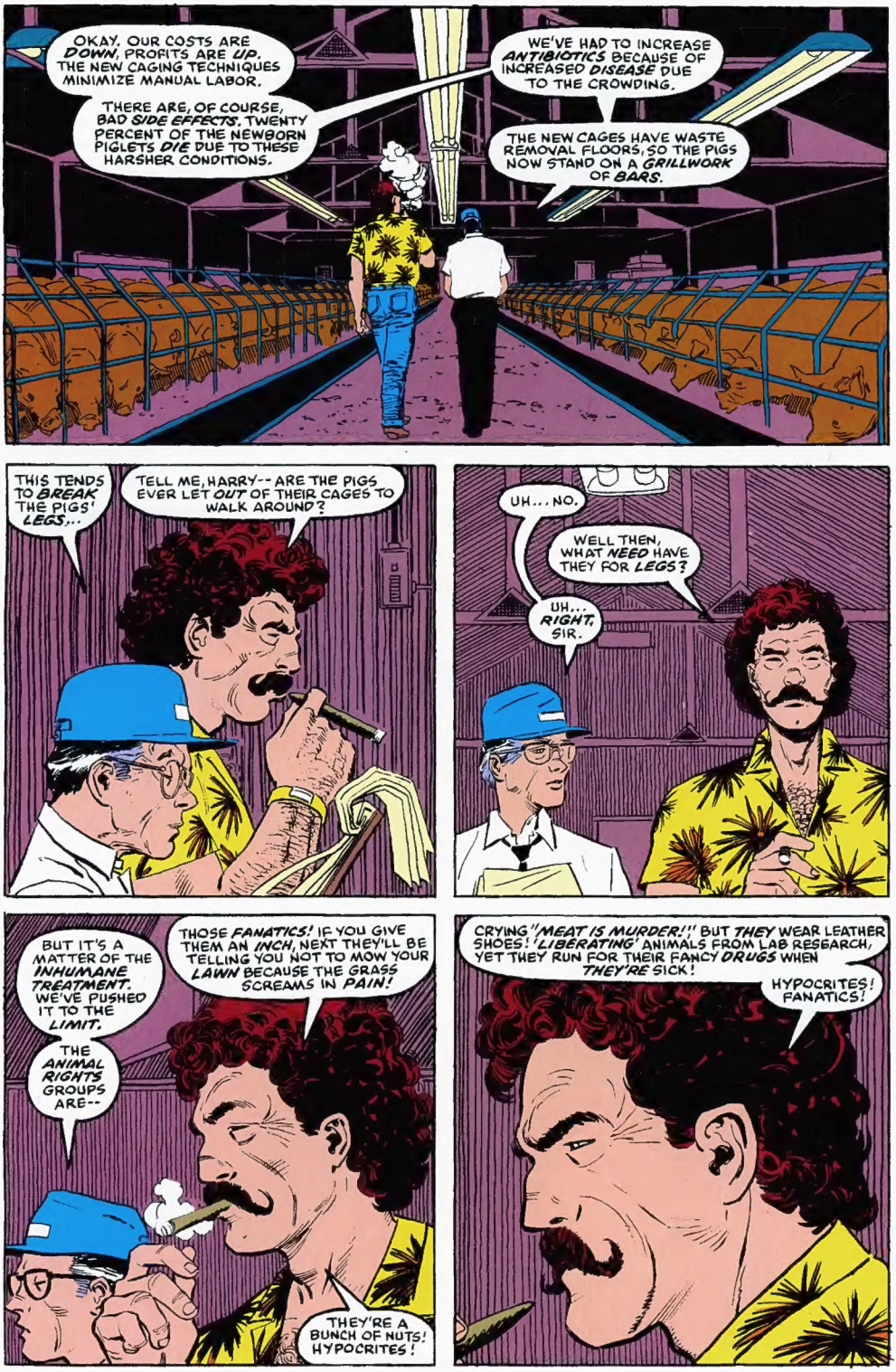
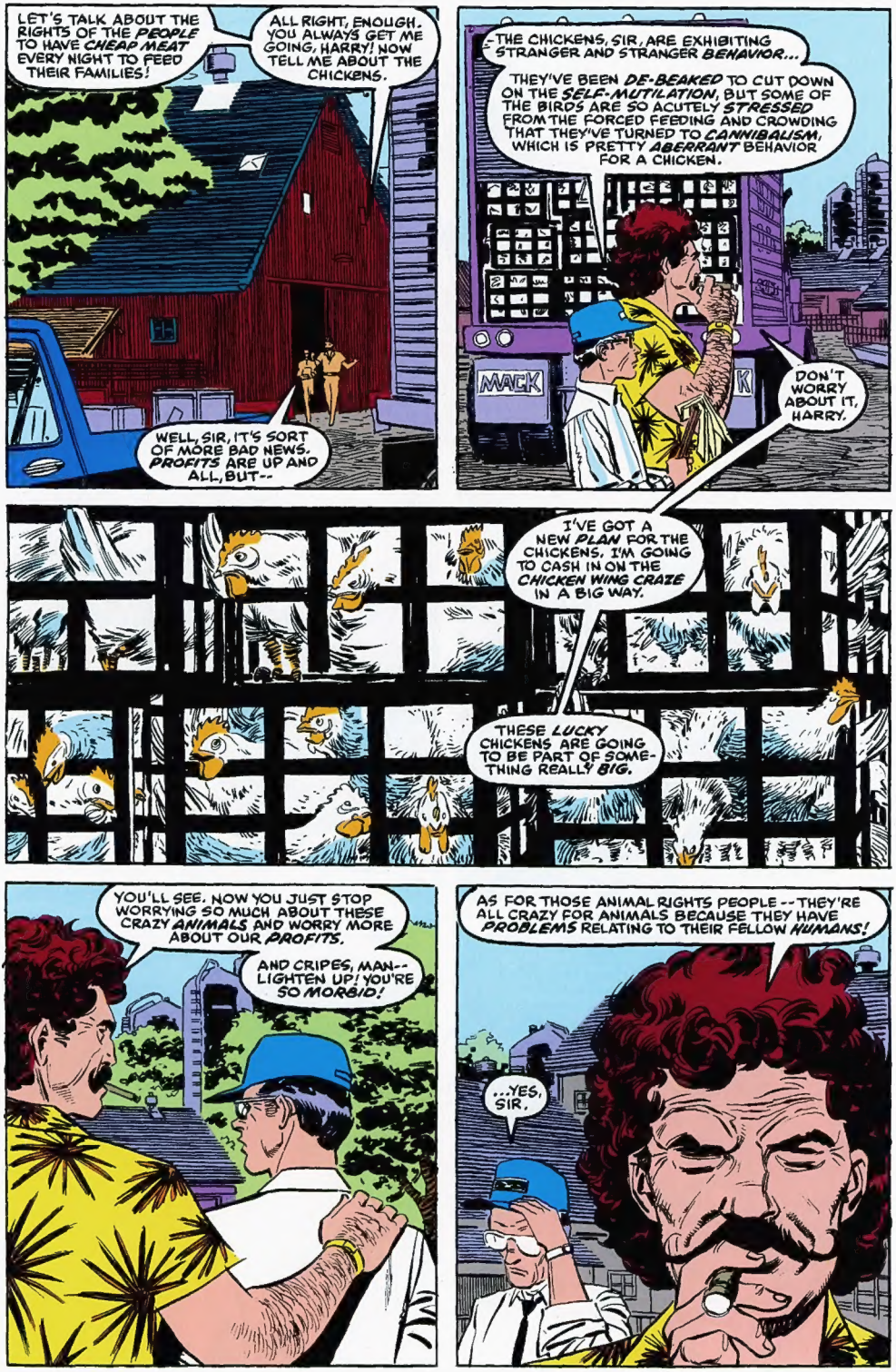
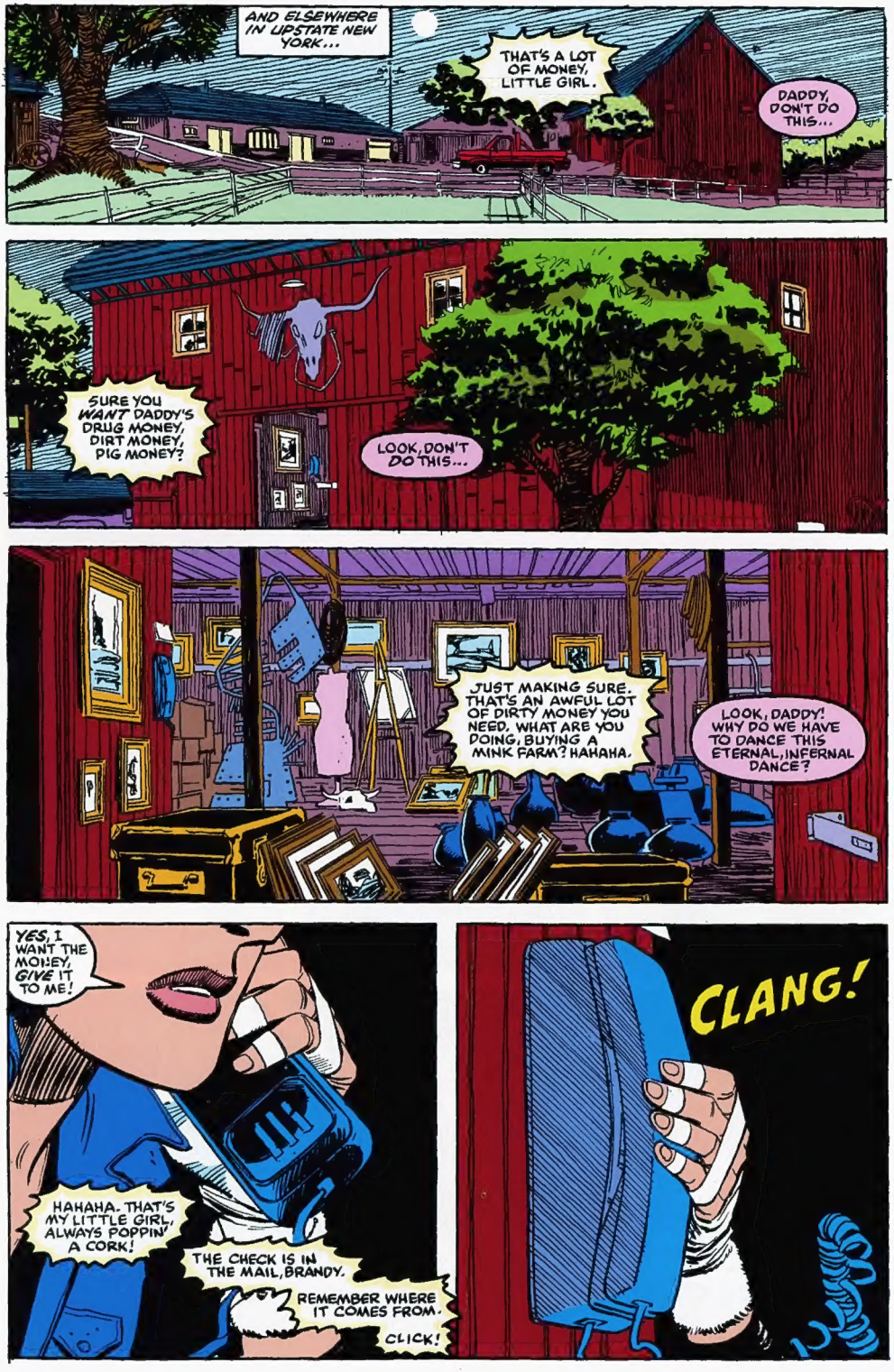
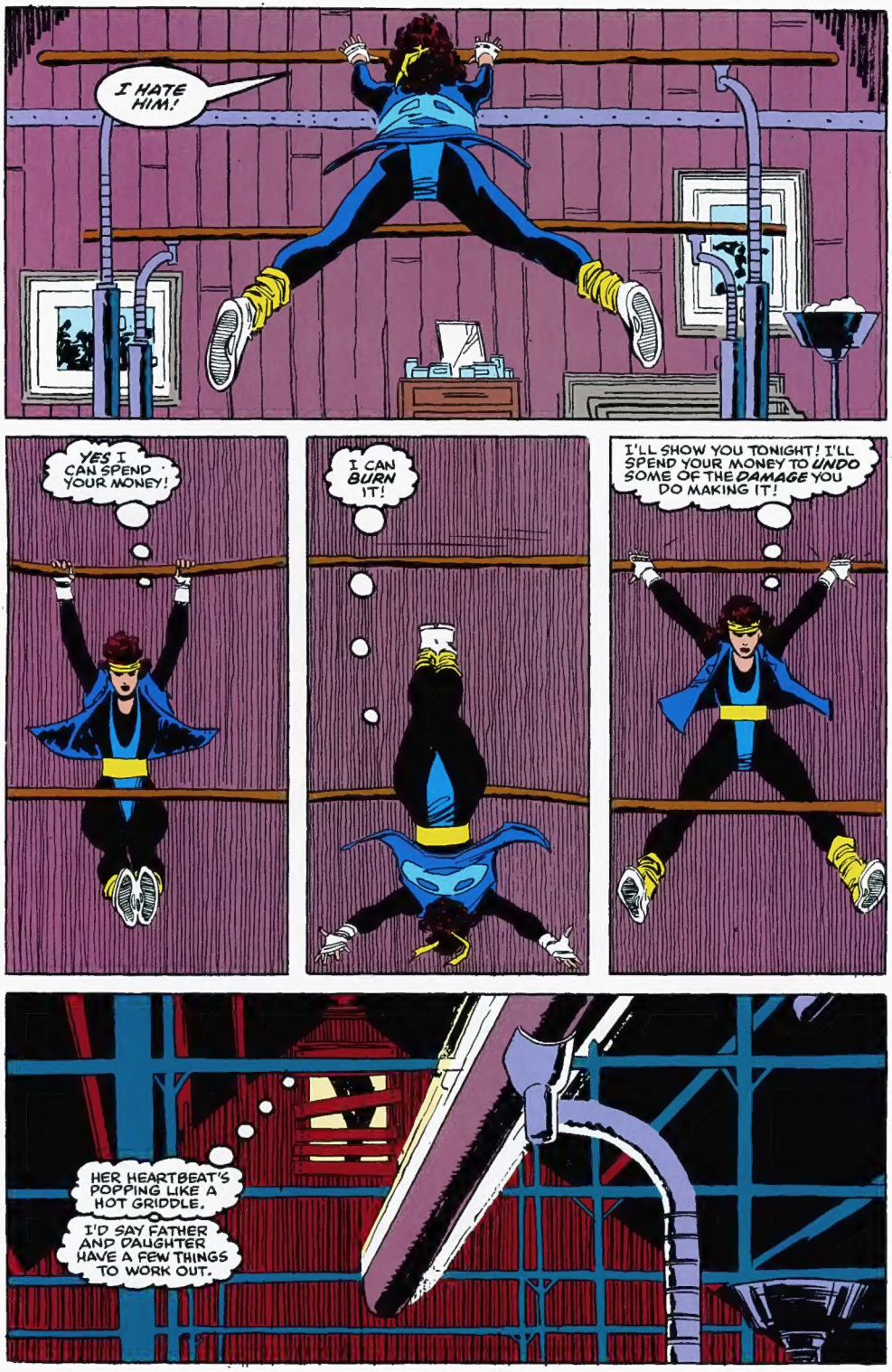
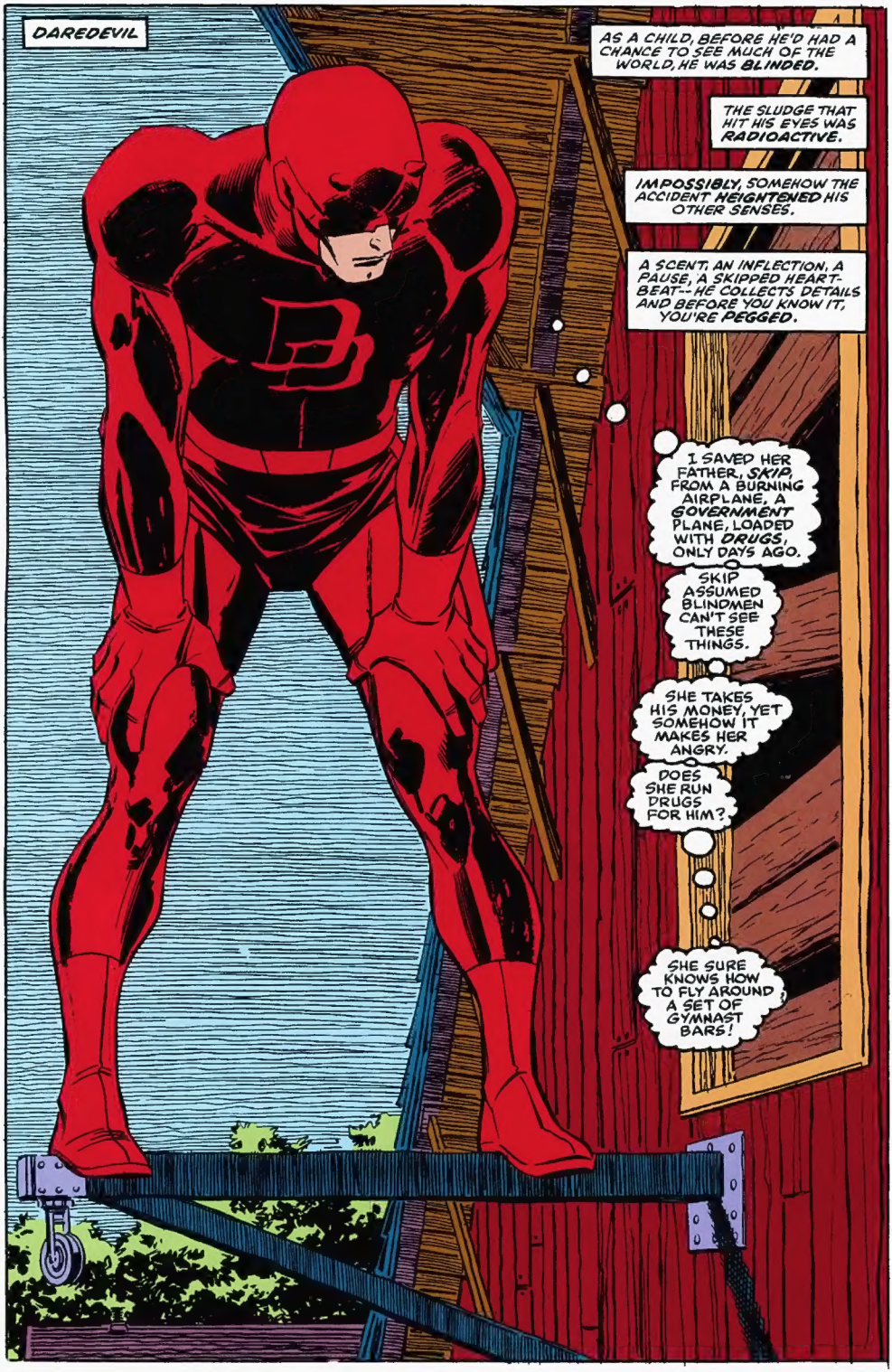

OKAY. OUR COSTS ARE DOWN, PROFITS ARE UP. THE NEW CAGING TECHNIQUES MINIMIZE MANUAL LABOR.
THERE ARE, OF COURSE, BAD SIDE EFFECTS. TWENTY PERCENT OF THE NEWBORN PIGLETS DIE DUE TO THESE HARSHER CONDITIONS.
WE'VE HAD TO INCREASE ANTIBIOTICS BECAUSE OF INCREASED DISEASE DUE TO THE CROWDING.
THE NEW CAGES HAVE WASTE REMOVAL FLOORS, SO THE PIGS NOW STAND ON A GRILLWORK OF BARS.
THIS TENDS TO BREAK THE PIGS' LEGS...
TELL ME, HARRY-- ARE THE PIGS EVER LET OUT OF THEIR CAGES TO WALK AROUND?
UH... NO.
WELL THEN, WHAT NEED HAVE THEY FOR LEGS?
UH... RIGHT, SIR.
BUT IT'S A MATTER OF THE INHUMANE TREATMENT. WE'VE PUSHED IT TO THE LIMIT.
THE ANIMAL RIGHTS GROUPS ARE--
THOSE FANATICS! IF YOU GIVE THEM AN INCH, NEXT THEY'LL BE TELLING YOU NOT TO MOW YOUR LAWN BECAUSE THE GRASS SCREAMS IN PAIN!
THEY'RE A BUNCH OF NUTS! HYPOCRITES!
CRYING "MEAT IS MURDER!" BUT THEY WEAR LEATHER SHOES! 'LIBERATING' ANIMALS FROM LAB RESEARCH, YET THEY RUN FOR THEIR FANCY DRUGS WHEN THEY'RE SICK!
HYPOCRITES! FANATICS!

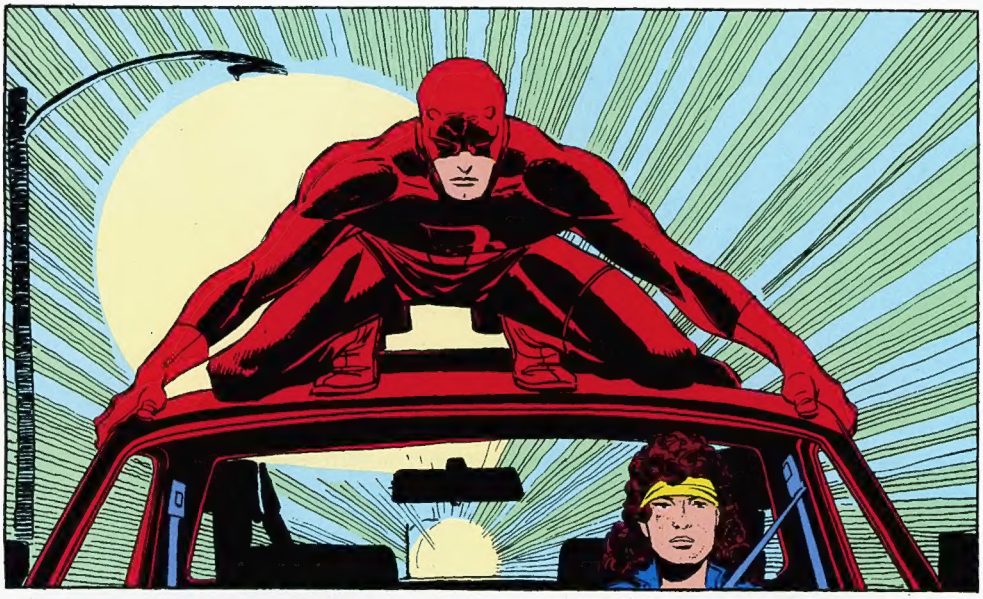

LET'S TALK ABOUT THE RIGHTS OF THE PEOPLE TO HAVE CHEAP MEAT EVERY NIGHT TO FEED THEIR FAMILIES!
ALL RIGHT, ENOUGH. YOU ALWAYS GET ME GOING, HARRY! NOW TELL ME ABOUT THE CHICKENS.
WELL, SIR, IT'S SORT OF MORE BAD NEWS. PROFITS ARE UP AND ALL, BUT--
THE CHICKENS, SIR, ARE EXHIBITING STRANGER AND STRANGER BEHAVIOR...
THEY'VE BEEN DE-BEAKED TO CUT DOWN ON THE SELF-MUTILATION, BUT SOME OF THE BIRDS ARE SO ACUTELY STRESSED FROM THE FORCED FEEDING AND CROWDING THAT THEY'VE TURNED TO CANNIBALISM, WHICH IS PRETTY ABERRANT BEHAVIOR FOR A CHICKEN.
MACK
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, HARRY.
I'VE GOT A NEW PLAN FOR THE CHICKENS. I'M GOING TO CASH IN ON THE CHICKEN WING CRAZE IN A BIG WAY.
THESE LUCKY CHICKENS ARE GOING TO BE PART OF SOMETHING REALLY BIG.
YOU'LL SEE. NOW YOU JUST STOP WORRYING SO MUCH ABOUT THESE CRAZY ANIMALS AND WORRY MORE ABOUT OUR PROFITS.
AND CRIPES, MAN-- LIGHTEN UP! YOU'RE SO MORBID!
AS FOR THOSE ANIMAL RIGHTS PEOPLE -- THEY'RE ALL CRAZY FOR ANIMALS BECAUSE THEY HAVE PROBLEMS RELATING TO THEIR FELLOW HUMANS!
...YES, SIR.

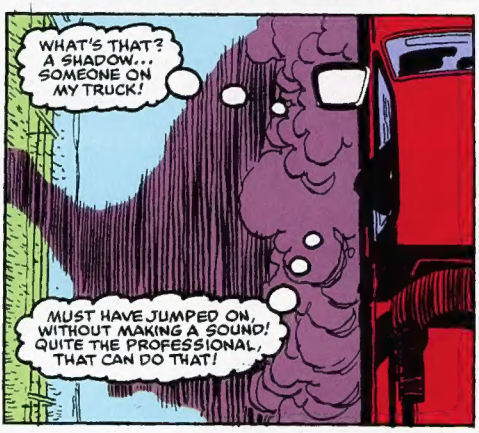

AND ELSEWHERE IN UPSTATE NEW YORK...
THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY, LITTLE GIRL.
DADDY, DON'T DO THIS...
SURE YOU WANT DADDY'S DRUG MONEY, DIRT MONEY, PIG MONEY?
LOOK, DON'T DO THIS...
JUST MAKING SURE. THAT'S AN AWFUL LOT OF DIRTY MONEY YOU NEED. WHAT ARE YOU DOING, BUYING A MINK FARM? HAHAHA.
LOOK, DADDY! WHY DO WE HAVE TO DANCE THIS ETERNAL, INFERNAL DANCE?
YES, I WANT THE MONEY, GIVE IT TO ME!
HAHAHA. THAT'S MY LITTLE GIRL, ALWAYS POPPIN' A CORK!
THE CHECK IS IN THE MAIL, BRANDY.
REMEMBER WHERE IT COMES FROM.
CLICK!
CLANG!

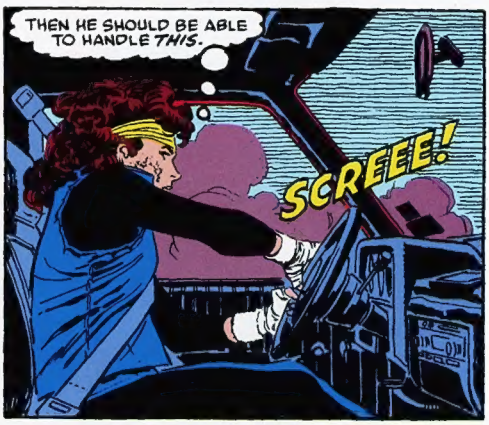

I HATE HIM!
YES I CAN SPEND YOUR MONEY!
I CAN BURN IT!
I'LL SHOW YOU TONIGHT! I'LL SPEND YOUR MONEY TO UNDO SOME OF THE DAMAGE YOU DO MAKING IT!
HER HEARTBEAT'S POPPING LIKE A HOT GRIDDLE.
I'D SAY FATHER AND DAUGHTER HAVE A FEW THINGS TO WORK OUT.


DAREDEVIL
AS A CHILD, BEFORE HE'D HAD A CHANCE TO SEE MUCH OF THE WORLD, HE WAS BLINDED.
THE SLUDGE THAT HIT HIS EYES WAS RADIOACTIVE.
IMPOSSIBLY, SOMEHOW THE ACCIDENT HEIGHTENED HIS OTHER SENSES.
A SCENT; AN INFLECTION, A PAUSE, A SKIPPED HEART-BEAT--HE COLLECTS DETAILS AND BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, YOU'RE PEGGED.
I SAVED HER FATHER, SKIP, FROM A BURNING AIRPLANE, A GOVERNMENT PLANE, LOADED WITH DRUGS, ONLY DAYS AGO.
SKIP ASSUMED BLINDMEN CAN'T SEE THESE THINGS.
SHE TAKES HIS MONEY, YET SOMEHOW IT MAKES HER ANGRY.
DOES SHE RUN DRUGS FOR HIM?
SHE SURE KNOWS HOW TO FLY AROUND A SET OF GYMNAST BARS!

I HATE HIM, I HATE MYSELF!
WHY CAN'T I JUST CONFRONT HIM!
I SNEAK AROUND, STAY HIDDEN.
MY WAY IS ALWAYS COVERT, SHADOWY.
JUST LIKE HIM!
COWARDS, BOTH OF US!
FACE IT, KID. THE ASH BLOODLINE RUNS YELLOW.
FULL OF SPIT AND VINEGAR, BUT WE CLING TO OUR SHADOWS!
BZOOM!

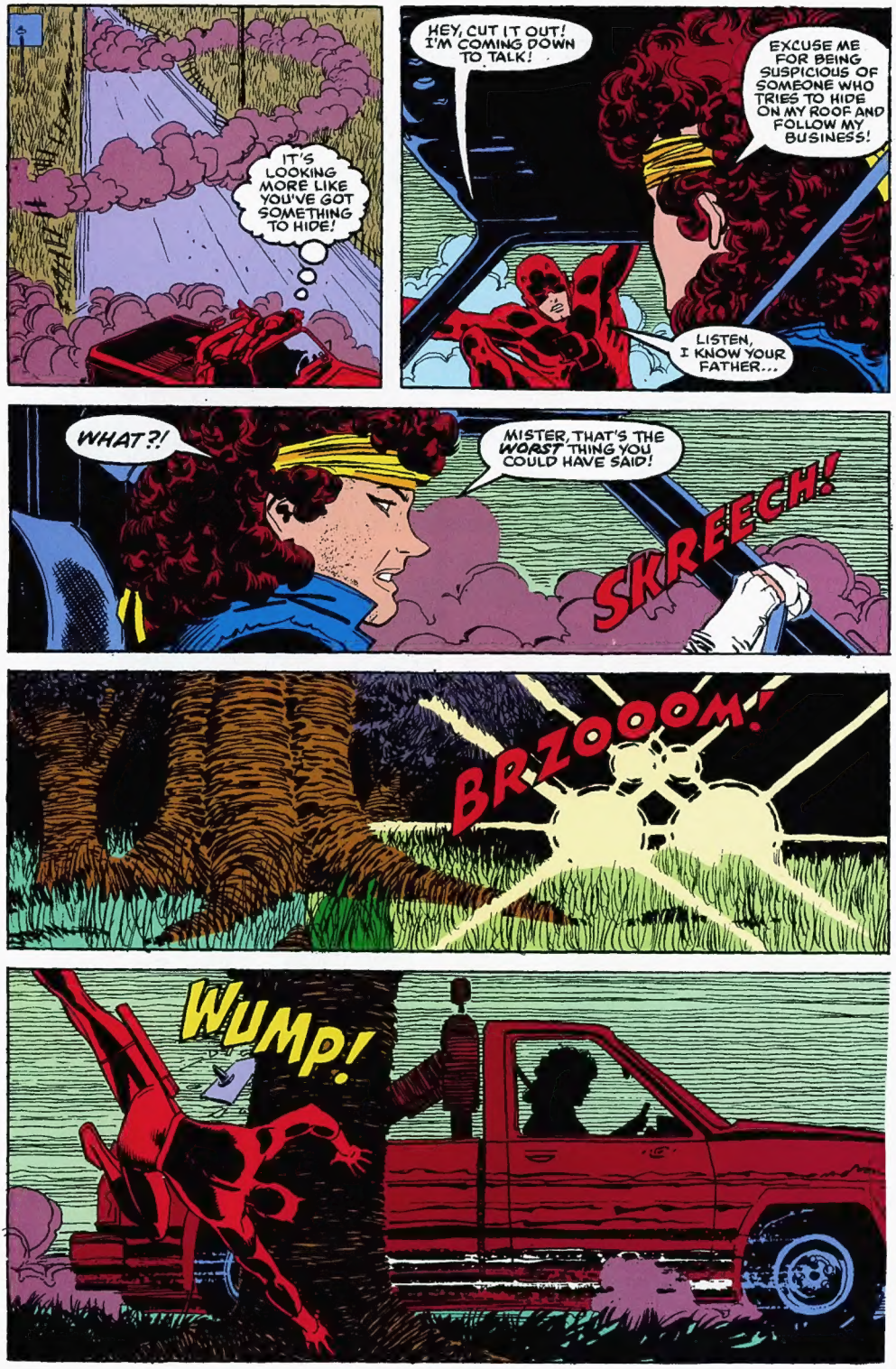



WHAT'S THAT? A SHADOW... SOMEONE ON MY TRUCK!
MUST HAVE JUMPED ON, WITHOUT MAKING A SOUND! QUITE THE PROFESSIONAL, THAT CAN DO THAT!

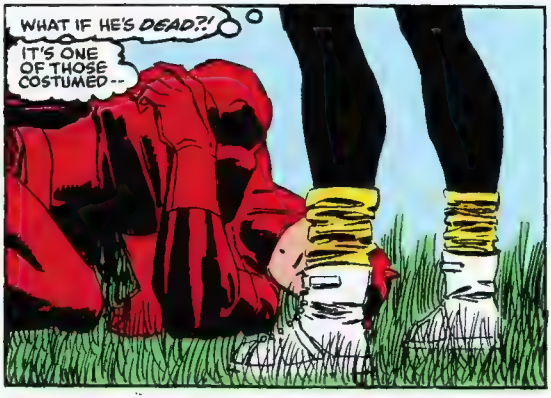

THEN HE SHOULD BE ABLE TO HANDLE *THIS*.
SCREEE!

SKEEECH!

SKREEE!
THIS IS SOME RUTHLESS DRIVING, GIRL.


IT'S LOOKING MORE LIKE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING TO HIDE!
HEY, CUT IT OUT! I'M COMING DOWN TO TALK!
EXCUSE ME FOR BEING SUSPICIOUS OF SOMEONE WHO TRIES TO HIDE ON MY ROOF AND FOLLOW MY BUSINESS!
LISTEN, I KNOW YOUR FATHER...
WHAT?!
MISTER, THAT'S THE WORST THING YOU COULD HAVE SAID!
SKREECH!
BRZOOOM!
WUMP!

OH, GOD, WHAT HAVE I DONE?!

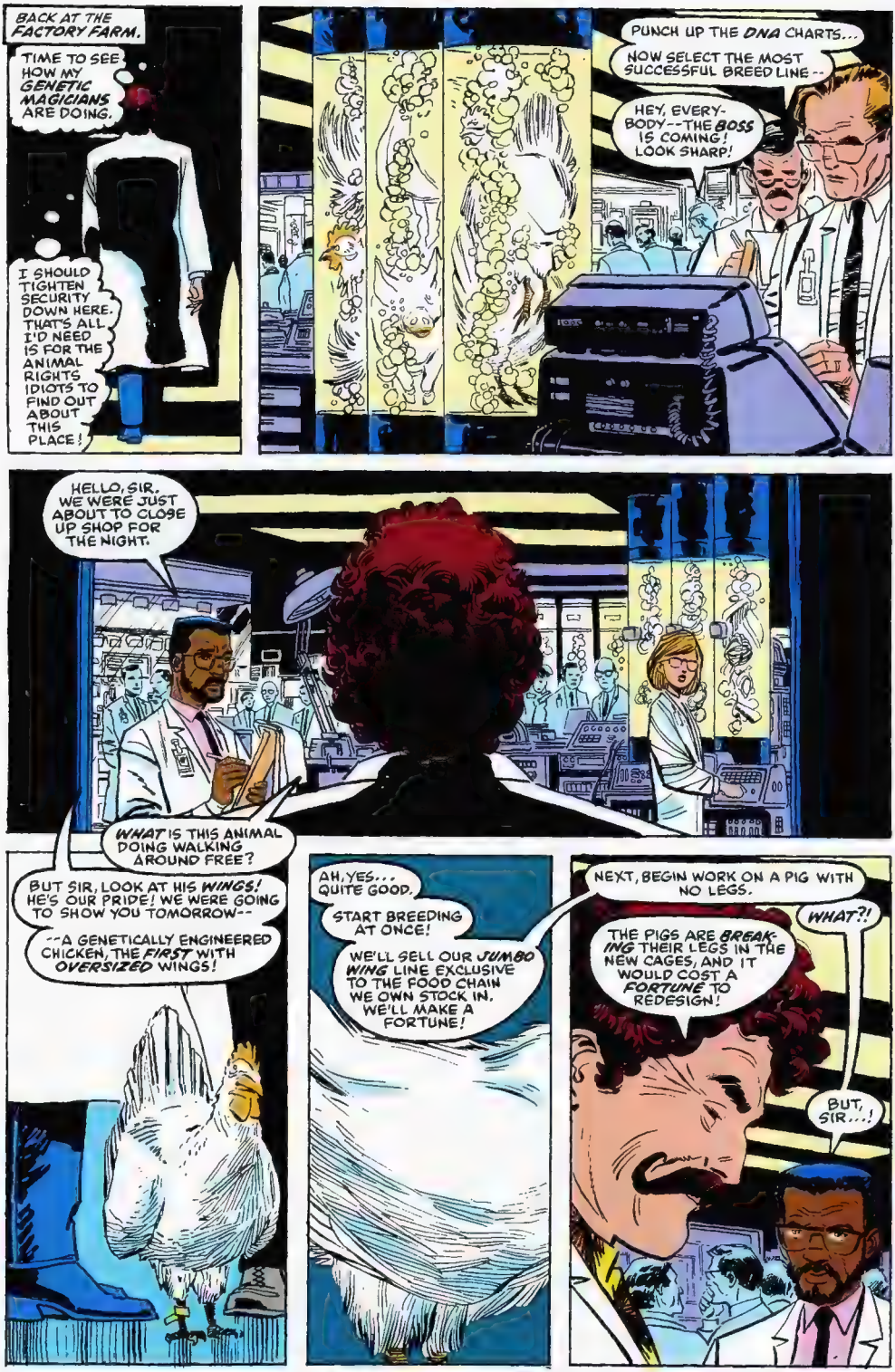

WHAT IF HE'S DEAD?!
IT'S ONE OF THOSE COSTUMED--

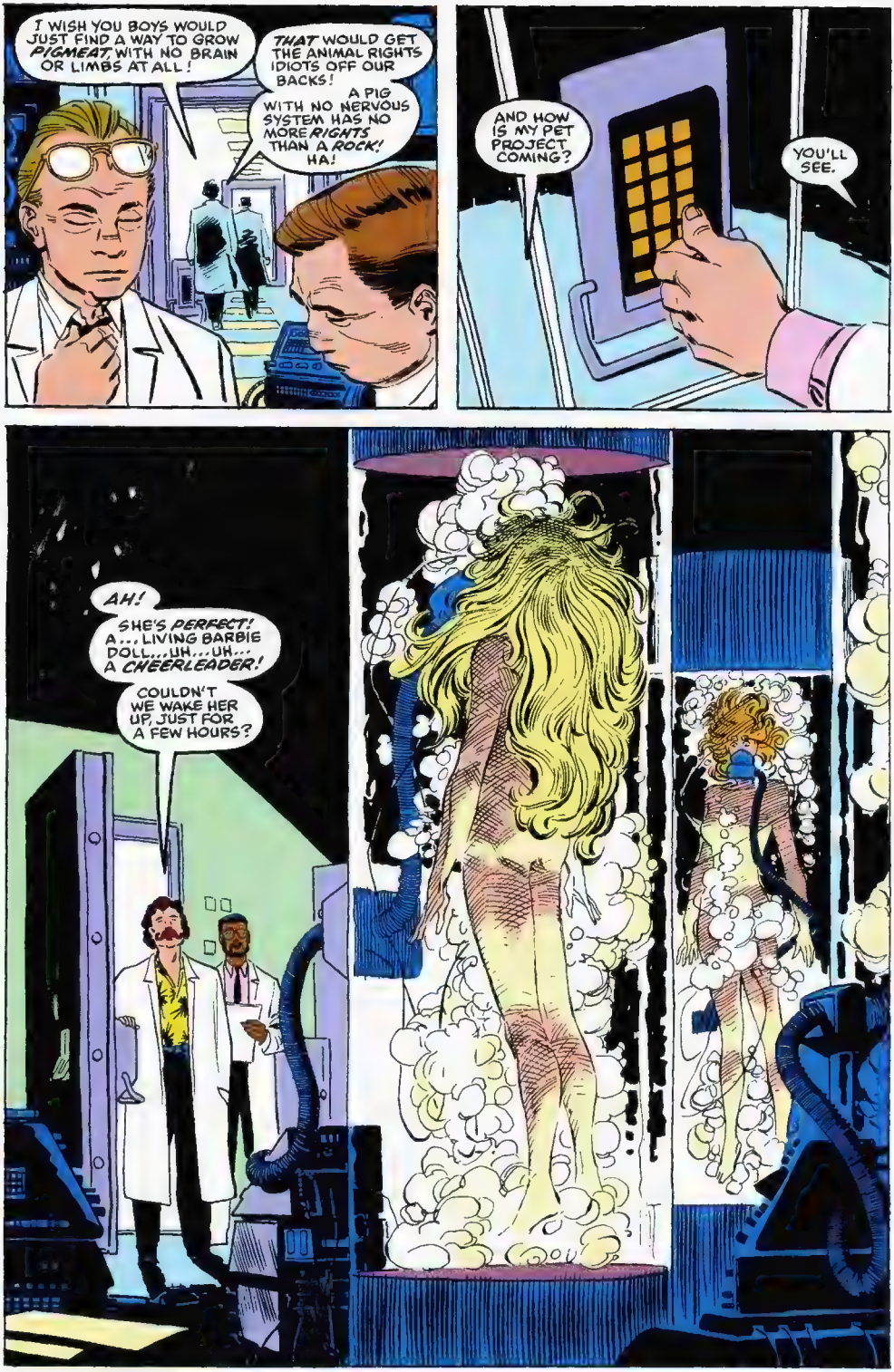
WOOSH!

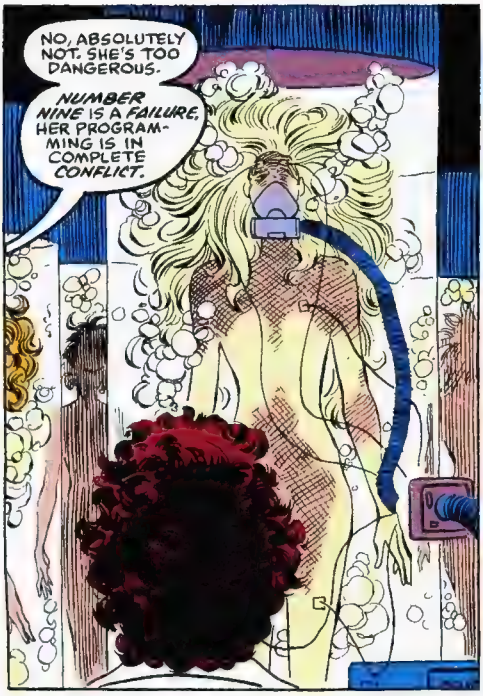
I CAN'T BELIEVE I FELL FOR THAT!

OLDEST DARN TRICK IN THE BOOK!

WOOOSH!
WOOOSH!
ALL RIGHT, MR. COOL.
I'M OUT-CLASSED! YOU WIN!
NOW, WHY ARE YOU TRAILING ME!?
DEPENDS ON WHY YOU'VE GOT A BELT FULL OF EXPLOSIVES!


BACK AT THE FACTORY FARM.
TIME TO SEE HOW MY GENETIC MAGICIANS ARE DOING.
I SHOULD TIGHTEN SECURITY DOWN HERE. THAT'S ALL I'D NEED IS FOR THE ANIMAL RIGHTS IDIOTS TO FIND OUT ABOUT THIS PLACE!
PUNCH UP THE DNA CHARTS...
NOW SELECT THE MOST SUCCESSFUL BREED LINE--
HEY, EVERYBODY--THE BOSS IS COMING! LOOK SHARP!
HELLO, SIR. WE WERE JUST ABOUT TO CLOSE UP SHOP FOR THE NIGHT.
WHAT IS THIS ANIMAL DOING WALKING AROUND FREE?
BUT SIR, LOOK AT HIS WINGS! HE'S OUR PRIDE! WE WERE GOING TO SHOW YOU TOMORROW--
--A GENETICALLY ENGINEERED CHICKEN, THE FIRST WITH OVERSIZED WINGS!
AH, YES... QUITE GOOD.
START BREEDING AT ONCE!
WE'LL SELL OUR JUMBO WING LINE EXCLUSIVE TO THE FOOD CHAIN WE OWN STOCK IN. WE'LL MAKE A FORTUNE!
NEXT, BEGIN WORK ON A PIG WITH NO LEGS.
WHAT?!
THE PIGS ARE BREAKING THEIR LEGS IN THE NEW CAGES, AND IT WOULD COST A FORTUNE TO REDESIGN!
BUT, SIR...!


I WISH YOU BOYS WOULD JUST FIND A WAY TO GROW *PIGMEAT*, WITH NO BRAIN OR LIMBS AT ALL!
THAT WOULD GET THE ANIMAL RIGHTS IDIOTS OFF OUR BACKS!
A PIG WITH NO NERVOUS SYSTEM HAS NO MORE *RIGHTS* THAN A *ROCK*! HA!
AND HOW IS MY PET PROJECT COMING?
YOU'LL SEE.
AH!
SHE'S *PERFECT*! A... LIVING BARBIE DOLL... UH... UH... A *CHEERLEADER*!
COULDN'T WE WAKE HER UP, JUST FOR A FEW HOURS?

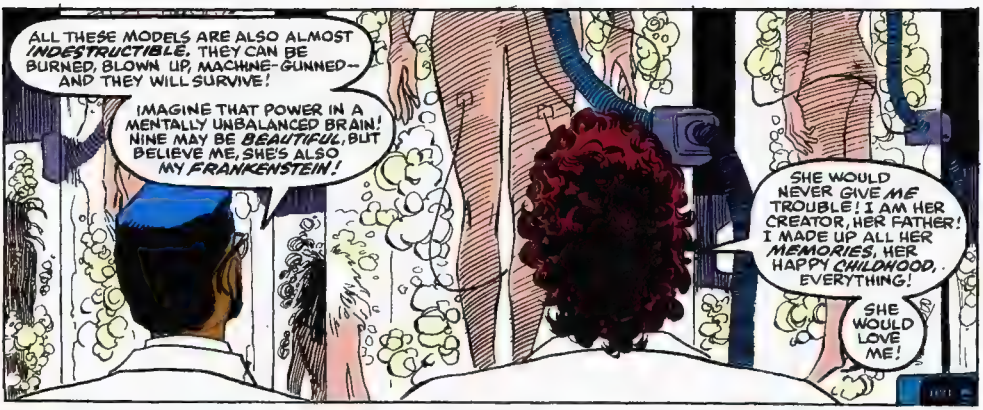

NO, ABSOLUTELY NOT. SHE'S TOO DANGEROUS.
NUMBER NINE IS A FAILURE. HER PROGRAMMING IS IN COMPLETE CONFLICT.

IT IS THE PERFECT WIFE WE'RE DESIGNING FOR YOU, THIS MODEL WOULD ONLY BE TROUBLE. SHE COOKS, CLEANS, IS OBEDIENT, AND OF COMPLETE ETHICAL CHARACTER--
-- YET IS INDEPENDENT, RECKLESS, FIERY, IMPULSIVE...

GOOD! I DIDN'T ASK FOR A BORING MATE.

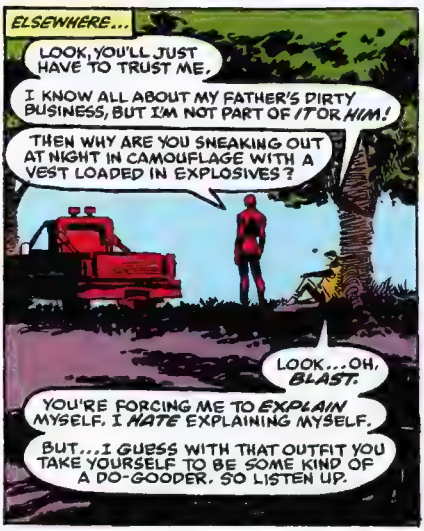
SIR, PLEASE FOCUS ON ONE OF THESE OTHER MODELS -- THEY HAVE ALL THE QUALITIES NUMBER NINE HAS, YET IN SAFER DOSES.

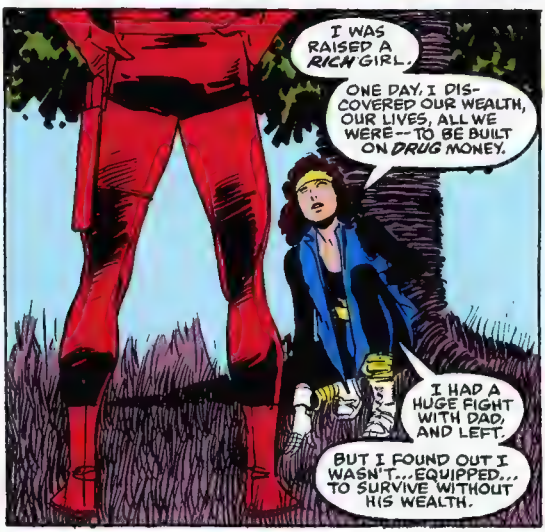
DON'T FORGET, ALL THIS TECHNOLOGY IS COMPLETELY NEW, AND QUITE UNTESTED. TO REPROGRAM CELLS IS TO CREATE A KIND OF CANCER.
THE CELLS CREEP, MUTATE, LIKE CANCER, YET WITH MY DESIGN, NOT TOWARD DEATH BUT TOWARD STRENGTH.


ALL THESE MODELS ARE ALSO ALMOST *INDESTRUCTIBLE*. THEY CAN BE BURNED, BLOWN UP, MACHINE-GUNNED-- AND THEY WILL SURVIVE!
IMAGINE THAT POWER IN A MENTALLY UNBALANCED BRAIN! NINE MAY BE *BEAUTIFUL*, BUT BELIEVE ME, SHE'S ALSO MY *FRANKENSTEIN*!
SHE WOULD NEVER GIVE *ME* TROUBLE! I AM HER CREATOR, HER FATHER! I MADE UP ALL HER *MEMORIES*, HER HAPPY *CHILDHOOD*, EVERYTHING!
SHE WOULD LOVE ME!

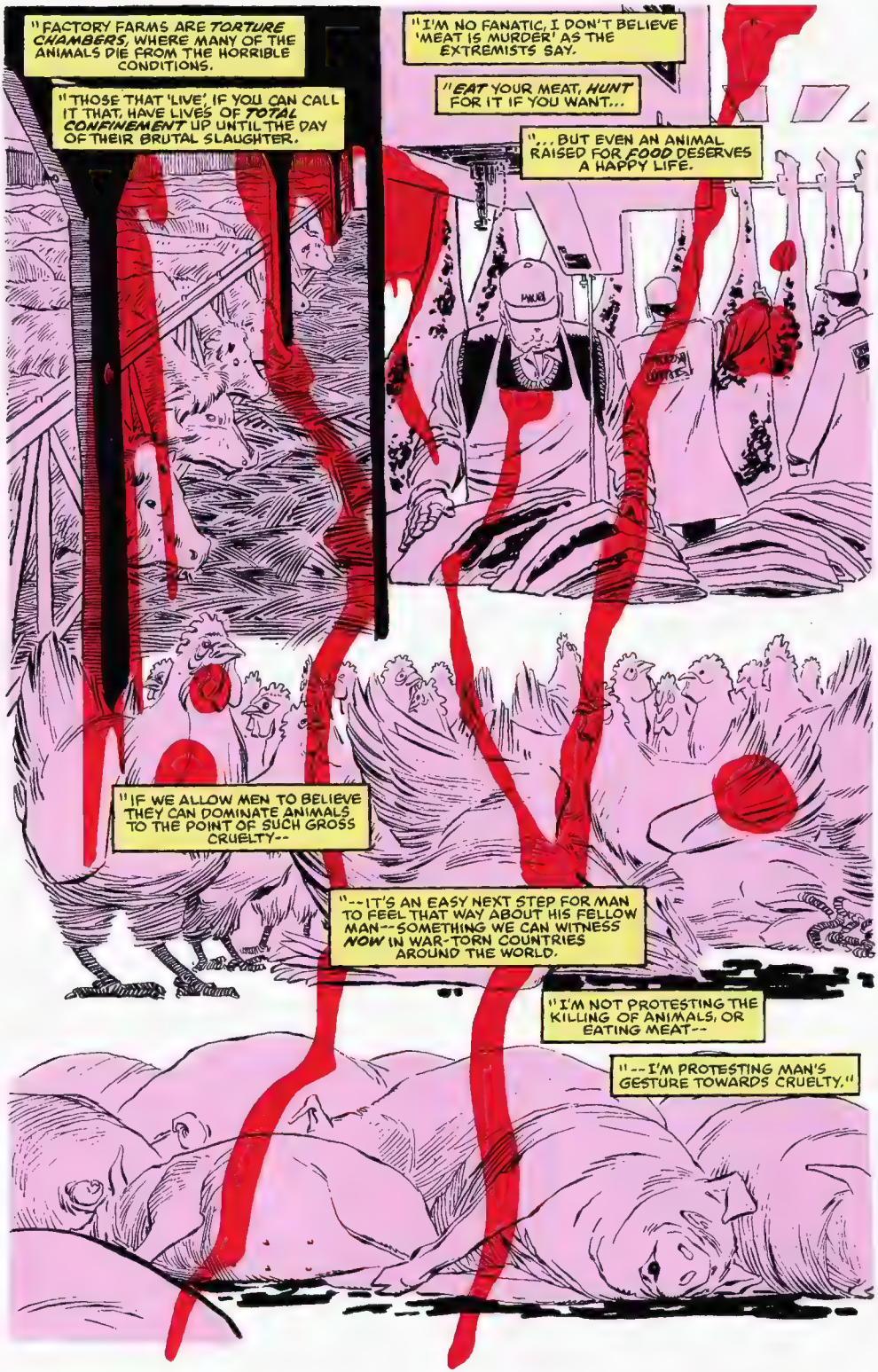
SIR, THAT IS THE KIND OF TALK TO GUARD AGAINST! IT'S DANGEROUS. IT IS AS IF YOU ARE PLAYING AT BEING A GOD!
IT IS ONE THING TO MANIPULATE *PIG* GENETICS, BUT THESE ARE *HUMAN BEINGS*!
WASN'T THIS ALWAYS THE NEXT LOGICAL STEP?
THESE GIRLS CAME TO US *WILLINGLY*, AND *ASKED* TO BE MADE INTO *PERFECT BEINGS*, JUST LIKE THE GIRLS THEY SAW ALL THEIR LIVES IN ALL THE *GLOSSY MAGAZINES*!

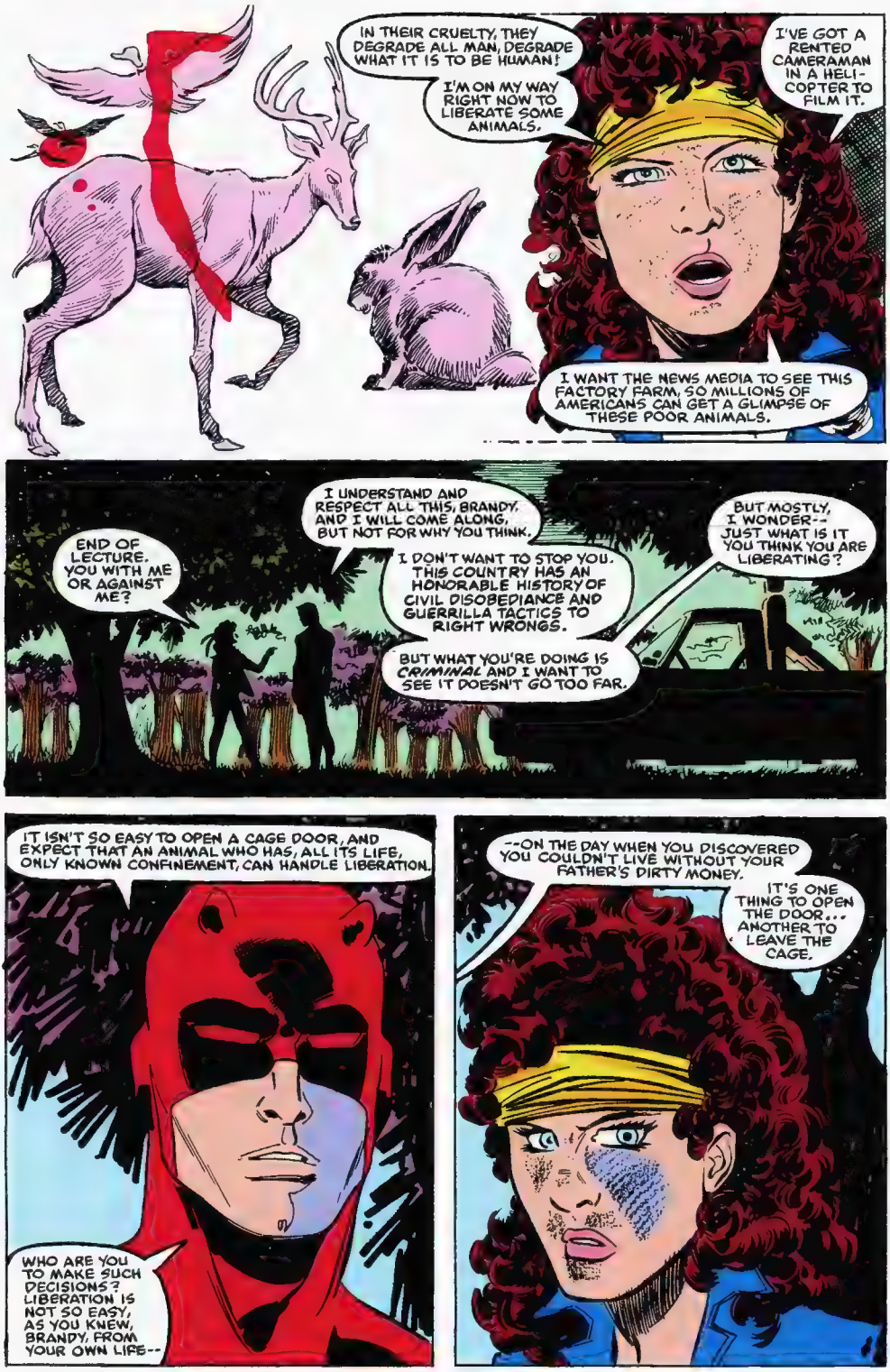
WE *GAVE* THEM THEIR WISH! THAT *MAKES* US GODS!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT? WHAT'S WRONG WITH REACHING FOR THE TOP?


ELSEWHERE...
LOOK, YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO TRUST ME.
I KNOW ALL ABOUT MY FATHER'S DIRTY BUSINESS, BUT I'M NOT PART OF *IT* OR *HIM*!
THEN WHY ARE YOU SNEAKING OUT AT NIGHT IN CAMOUFLAGE WITH A VEST LOADED IN EXPLOSIVES?
LOOK...OH, *BLAST*.
YOU'RE FORCING ME TO *EXPLAIN* MYSELF. I *HATE* EXPLAINING MYSELF.
BUT...I GUESS WITH THAT OUTFIT YOU TAKE YOURSELF TO BE SOME KIND OF A DO-GOODER. SO LISTEN UP.


I WAS RAISED A *RICH* GIRL.
ONE DAY, I DISCOVERED OUR WEALTH, OUR LIVES, ALL WE WERE--TO BE BUILT ON *DRUG* MONEY.
I HAD A HUGE FIGHT WITH DAD, AND LEFT.
BUT I FOUND OUT I WASN'T...EQUIPPED... TO SURVIVE WITHOUT HIS WEALTH.

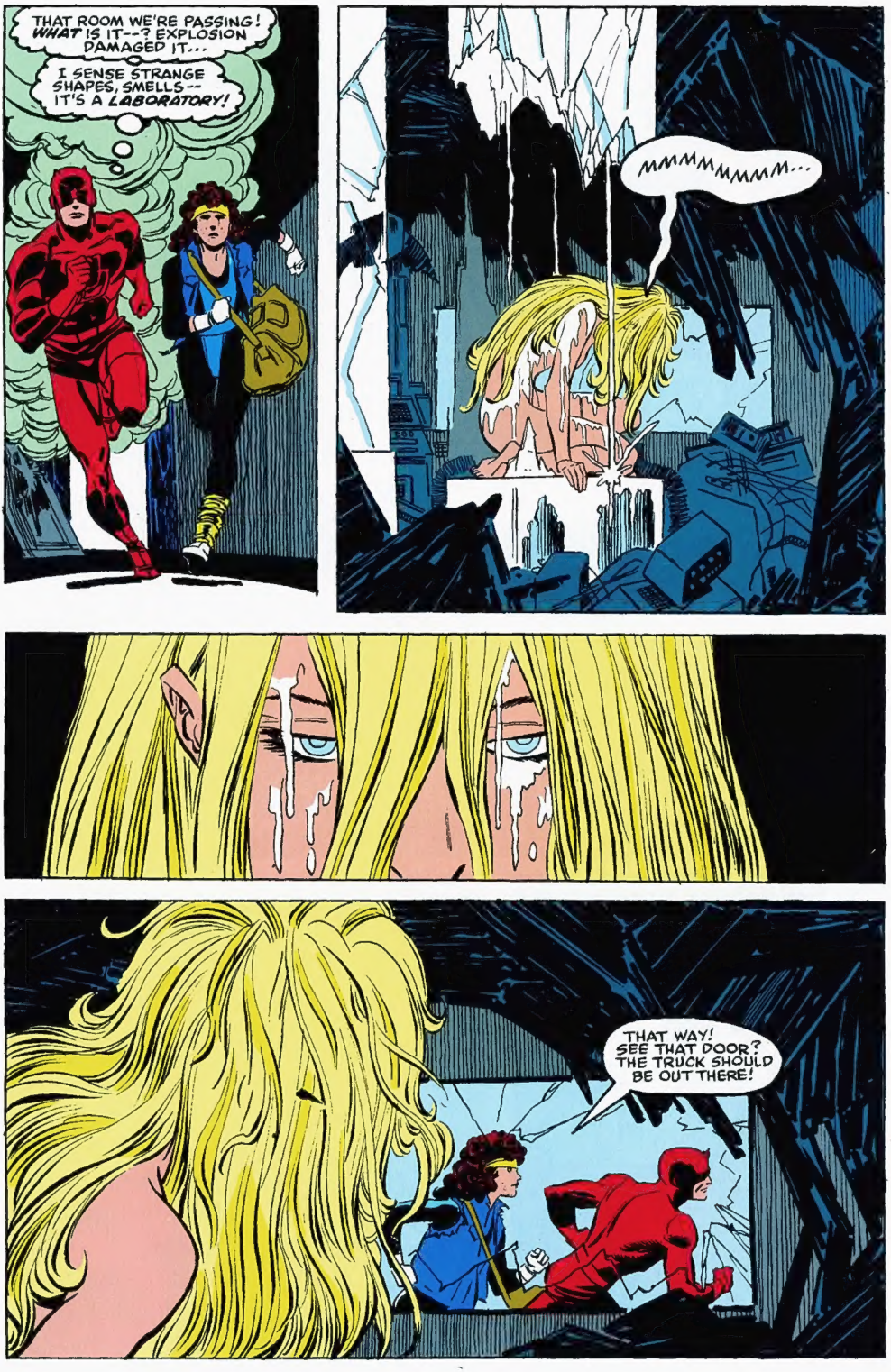
"SO I HAD TO SWALLOW MY PRIDE. I CRAWLED BACK LIKE SOME SHAMEFUL, HUNGRY DOG.
"YEAH, I TAKE HIS MONEY, BUT I USE IT WELL.
"I'M AN ANIMAL LIBERATION ACTIVIST, AMONG OTHER THINGS.
"THIS COUNTRY ENJOYS, RELISHES, DEVOURS TONS OF MEAT EVERY NIGHT. WITHOUT A THOUGHT.
"BUT THEY'RE LIVING OFF THE PAIN OF MILLIONS OF MISTREATED ANIMALS.
"MOST PEOPLE STILL THINK A FARM IS A 'PICTURE-BOOK' PLACE, A HAPPY PLACE WHERE COWS GRAZE, PIGS WALLOW IN HAPPY PIGPENS, CHICKENS SUN THEMSELVES AND PECK AROUND.
"THAT'S AN ARCHAIC PICTURE.
NY

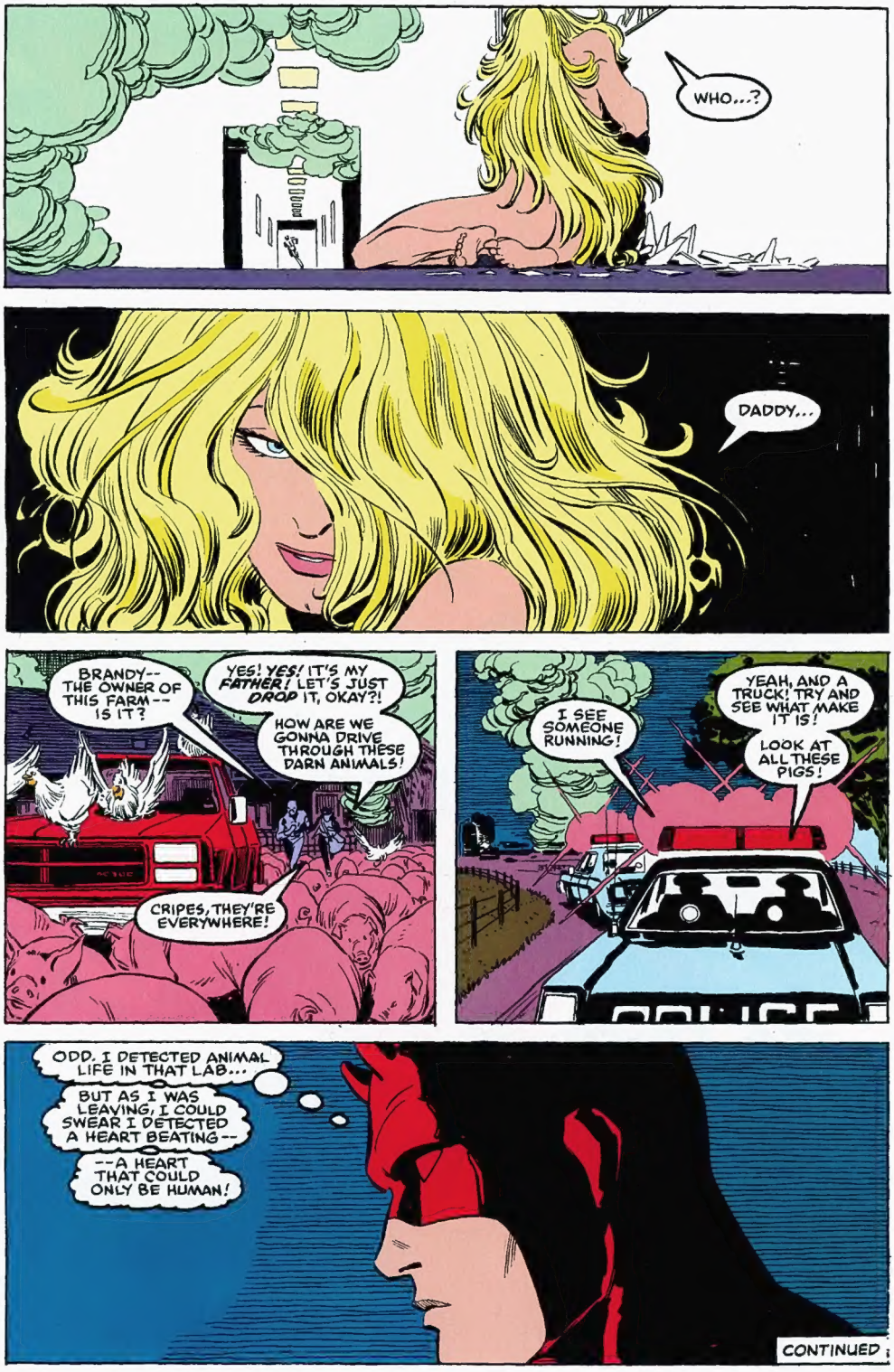

"FACTORY FARMS ARE *TORTURE CHAMBERS*, WHERE MANY OF THE ANIMALS DIE FROM THE HORRIBLE CONDITIONS.
"THOSE THAT 'LIVE', IF YOU CAN CALL IT THAT, HAVE LIVES OF *TOTAL CONFINEMENT* UP UNTIL THE DAY OF THEIR BRUTAL SLAUGHTER.
"I'M NO FANATIC, I DON'T BELIEVE 'MEAT IS MURDER' AS THE EXTREMISTS SAY.
"*EAT* YOUR MEAT, *HUNT* FOR IT IF YOU WANT...
"...BUT EVEN AN ANIMAL RAISED FOR *FOOD* DESERVES A HAPPY LIFE.
"IF WE ALLOW MEN TO BELIEVE THEY CAN DOMINATE ANIMALS TO THE POINT OF SUCH GROSS CRUELTY--
"--IT'S AN EASY NEXT STEP FOR MAN TO FEEL THAT WAY ABOUT HIS FELLOW MAN--SOMETHING WE CAN WITNESS *NOW* IN WAR-TORN COUNTRIES AROUND THE WORLD.
"I'M NOT PROTESTING THE KILLING OF ANIMALS, OR EATING MEAT--
"--I'M PROTESTING MAN'S GESTURE TOWARDS CRUELTY."


IN THEIR CRUELTY, THEY DEGRADE ALL MAN, DEGRADE WHAT IT IS TO BE HUMAN!
I'M ON MY WAY RIGHT NOW TO LIBERATE SOME ANIMALS.
I'VE GOT A RENTED CAMERAMAN IN A HELI-COPTER TO FILM IT.
I WANT THE NEWS MEDIA TO SEE THIS FACTORY FARM, SO MILLIONS OF AMERICANS CAN GET A GLIMPSE OF THESE POOR ANIMALS.
END OF LECTURE. YOU WITH ME OR AGAINST ME?
I UNDERSTAND AND RESPECT ALL THIS, BRANDY. AND I WILL COME ALONG, BUT NOT FOR WHY YOU THINK.
I DON'T WANT TO STOP YOU. THIS COUNTRY HAS AN HONORABLE HISTORY OF CIVIL DISOBEDIANCE AND GUERRILLA TACTICS TO RIGHT WRONGS.
BUT WHAT YOU'RE DOING IS CRIMINAL AND I WANT TO SEE IT DOESN'T GO TOO FAR.
BUT MOSTLY, I WONDER-- JUST WHAT IS IT YOU THINK YOU ARE LIBERATING?
IT ISN'T SO EASY TO OPEN A CAGE DOOR, AND EXPECT THAT AN ANIMAL WHO HAS, ALL ITS LIFE, ONLY KNOWN CONFINEMENT, CAN HANDLE LIBERATION.
WHO ARE YOU TO MAKE SUCH DECISIONS? LIBERATION IS NOT SO EASY, AS YOU KNEW, BRANDY, FROM YOUR OWN LIFE--
--ON THE DAY WHEN YOU DISCOVERED YOU COULDN'T LIVE WITHOUT YOUR FATHER'S DIRTY MONEY.
IT'S ONE THING TO OPEN THE DOOR... ANOTHER TO LEAVE THE CAGE.

NEAR DAWN. THE FACTORY FARM.
KA-BOOM!
WUP! WUP! WUP! WUP! WUP!
BRAK!
BRAAAK!
SQUEEE!
SQUEEE!
OKAY, BRANDY! I BETTER GET LOST!
RIGHT, THANKS, JACK! I'LL BE IN TOUCH!
YOU SEE, DAREDEVIL, THE EXPLOSION MAKES THE EVENT VIOLENT ENOUGH TO BE NEWSWORTHY. I'VE GOT CONNECTIONS AT TV NETWORKS, WHO'LL DELIVER THE ANONYMOUS TAPE.
MAYBE IF THE PUBLIC SEES FOOTAGE OF THE HORRIBLE CONDITIONS HERE, THEY'LL THINK BEFORE THEY BUY MEAT!
COME OVER HERE, BRANDY.
A BOYCOTT COULD CRIPPLE THE INDUSTRY!
FORCE THEM TO IMPROVE CONDITIONS!
LOOK AT THESE PIGS, BRANDY. THEY'RE TERRIFIED.
IS THIS LIBERATION?
THAT'S... THAT'S NOT THE POINT... THE ISSUE IS BIGGER THAN A FEW SCARED PIGS--!

YES, A BIGGER ISSUE!
JUST WHAT IS IT YOU'RE UP TO HERE? YOU'RE SO FOCUSED ON YOUR ISSUE YOU WON'T EVEN LOOK AT THE ACTUAL ANIMALS!
I UNDERSTAND IT'S A GOOD CAUSE, IT'S YOUR PERSONAL MOTIVES I QUESTION!
I DON'T KNOW! I JUST CAN'T STAND HIS PIG MONEY. I WANT TO RUIN THIS FARM!
HIM? WHO? WHOSE FARM?
BRANDY--I HEAR SIRENS!
THIS WAY!
I INTENDED TO STOP BRANDY IF THIS FARM SEEMED AT ALL DECENT--BUT SHE WAS RIGHT. ANYONE WHO SAW CONDITIONS HERE WOULD NEVER BE ABLE TO EAT MEAT AGAIN.
IF ONLY HER MOTIVES WEREN'T SO CONFLICTED.
STAND BACK!
KA-TOOM!


THAT ROOM WE'RE PASSING! WHAT IS IT--? EXPLOSION DAMAGED IT...
I SENSE STRANGE SHAPES, SMELLS-- IT'S A LABORATORY!
MMMMMMMMM...
THAT WAY! SEE THAT DOOR? THE TRUCK SHOULD BE OUT THERE!


WHO...?
DADDY...
BRANDY-- THE OWNER OF THIS FARM-- IS IT?
YES! YES! IT'S MY FATHER! LET'S JUST DROP IT, OKAY?!
HOW ARE WE GONNA DRIVE THROUGH THESE DARN ANIMALS!
CRIPES, THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!
I SEE SOMEONE RUNNING!
YEAH, AND A TRUCK! TRY AND SEE WHAT MAKE IT IS!
LOOK AT ALL THESE PIGS!
ODD, I DETECTED ANIMAL LIFE IN THAT LAB...
BUT AS I WAS LEAVING, I COULD SWEAR I DETECTED A HEART BEATING--
--A HEART THAT COULD ONLY BE HUMAN!
CONTINUED